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REGATTA DAY IS BRILLIANT; COLORS FLYING IN HARBOR

Ideal weather and water conditions, immense crowds and unbounded enthusiasm combined to make the seventeenth annual regatta a really unusual success. The races were rowed under the best of water conditions, and conditions which gave the crews little to complain of. In fact, there weren't any excuses on this score any way. The crews are not that kind of sports.

As early as 8 o'clock this morning the crowds had begun to gather along the waterfront. The Rapid Transit Company put on a car running from the end of the waterfront line down along the Ewa side of the harbor to the Myrtle boat club, passing the Healan club on the way. This was a great help in handling the crowd and getting the spectators to the various points of vantage.

Never have such crowds seen the boat races as today. The fame of the California crew brought out hundreds who usually do not attend the races. Practically every shop in the business center of the city was closed, everything, in fact, but fruit stands and ice cream stands.

Everybody went to the harbor and looked for a convenient spot to stand, sit or lie.

Crowds Go Early.
At 9 o'clock there were several thousands of people along the wharves, and at 9:30, when the races were to start, other thousands had arrived. It is estimated that the two boat clubs alone welcomed more than 1500 people during the day.

When the first race of the day was called and the tawny native boat crews rowed out to the start, the scene was one of brilliant color. Almost every ship in the harbor and every launch of any size was dressed out in colors, and even the cargo carriers ran over at the Ewa end of the harbor were gay with bunting. The

sun shone from an almost cloudless sky, and there was usually enough of a breeze blowing to take away the edge of the heat.

ADD REGATTA DAY ... Craft of all kinds, little and big, filled the harbor, scuttling about and getting in the way, as is always the case, but for the most part the course was kept clear and there was no interference from over-anxious spectators. Many of the people took row-boats, and there was a big gathering on Quarantine Island along the shore of which a number of launches found a good spot to wait for the flying crews to pass by.

There was considerable wait for the senior race to start and the spectators grew impatient not knowing that a boat had to be sent out to replace one of the buoys that had drifted away and that when this was done, there was difficulty in determining just where the race should start.

Much Enthusiasm Shown.
But this was all forgotten when the crews came dashing down the harbor. People who think Honolulu crowds can't cheer should have heard the yells that went up on all sides, and there was cheering even when the crews were half a mile outside the harbor. When the Healanis were making their plucky fight at the finish, the cheers were deafening.

The losing crews had just as many admirers before as after the races, for they put up a fine fight, and many a man would be willing to bet that if the race were rowed over again it is no cinch another crew would not have won.

Many people went home after the big race of the day, but there were plenty to take their places, for the crowds kept moving toward the harbor until after eleven o'clock, and the other races well repaid their attendance.

REGATTA IS A BRILLIANT SUCCESS

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beat as against the easy freshman victory of the year before.

Alameda Wins.
It was fitting that the greatest Regatta Day in the history of aquatic sport in Honolulu should be featured by the greatest boat race ever rowed in Hawaiian Waters. And that is what winners and losers, partisans and strangers, agreed that the senior barge event, won by the Alameda crew, turned out to be.

For the full course of more than 2 1/2 miles, the four crews strained at their oars, giving every ounce of strength and stamina into the stroke, and it was not until the last third of a mile that the thousands that lined every available point of vantage on ship, shore and wharf, could tell for a certainty which boat was in the lead. Then the bow of the Alameda barge was seen to shoot a trifle ahead of the smooth going Healan craft. For an instant it hung stationary, and then forged out until, a hundred yards from the finish line, there was open water between the two leading boats with the Puunene and Myrtle boats in the order named, hanging doggedly on the flank, but hopelessly out of the covered first place position.

Healan's Grand Finis.
And then the Blue and White made a finish that will live long in the history of island rowing. For some seconds they had been spurring without being able to cut down the Alameda lead, but in the last hundred yards of the race they put the weight of iron will and iron muscle behind their oars and fairly lifted the frail barge out of the water. They closed on the Coast men, who were putting every last ounce of pull into their short, fast stroke, and began to seriously threaten their lead. But the distance was too short, even if the Healanis had been able to keep up their heart-breaking work, and when the finish gun was fired the Alamedas were almost a length ahead of the crew that had made such a gallant fight to retain island rowing laurels. There was a short lap to the barges, the Healan bow being about level with

the coxswain's seat in the victorious barge. The Myrtles closed on Puunene in the last few strokes, and drew just abreast of them at the line, saving the sting of last place by making a dead heat of it. Both the last crews were "all in" at the finish, the Myrtles being an especially wilted lot.

Seniors Take Water.
Immediately following the cutter race the senior race, the big event of the day was called. Less than ten minutes after the judges' pistol shot announced the finish of the first race the Myrtle and Healan barges hit the water at the bows of the respective boat-houses, and a moment afterward they were manied and pushed out, followed by lusty cheers from the crowds that thronged the boat-houses and nearby piers. As they drew off, their crews waved nervous "goodbyes" to friends.

Coach Jim Lloyd sat in the stern of the Healan barge, which moved up the harbor by long, slow strokes, threading its way through a maze of watercraft loaded heavily with humanity in gay colors. Just behind the Healanis came the Myrtles, with Coxswain Hough in his racing position. A moment later the far famed Alamedas took the water from the Healan boat-house and the Puunenes from the Myrtles headquarters. All were greeted with cheers that showed as great enthusiasm and friendliness as those which followed the two first crews—the old rivals of a score of years.

Start Delayed.
There was considerable confusion over the start of the senior race, although the men finally got away to as pretty a start as was ever seen in local waters. To begin with, the Healanis got the worst of the preliminaries by leaving their boat house first, only to find that there was trouble with one of the outer turning buoys, and that a launch would have to go to the harbor entrance to fix it. It was too late for the crew to turn back, so they paddled to the starting line, and then had to sit round for 20 minutes in the broiling sun, waiting developments.

The Myrtles closely followed the Healanis to the starting line, wearing

PUUNENE SENIORS TIE MYRTLES FOR THIRD IN SENIORS



Wm. Scholtz, stroke; H. P. Weick, No. 5; F. Voelker, No. 4; W. P. Stewart, No. 3; J. Machale, No. 2; G. Crook, No. 1; R. E. Hughes, cox.

their red shirts, which they striped off just before starting, while the other crews appeared in rowing trunks only, changing a sunburn rather than bother with additional clothing. The Alamedas were third to the line, off the Oceanic dock, and the Puunenes last. Then occurred a delay which might well have been avoided. Starter George Turner, it developed, didn't know exactly where the starting line was, or what method of starting was to be employed. He had to wait until the judges launch came up with maps and information, and this meant that the crews had to sit on their hot sides for longer than necessary. How such a lack of system occurred, everyone was too busy to explain, but probably if several self-important youths had conformed their attention to running the launches, instead of trying to run the regatta, affairs would have gone more smoothly. Several of the officials seemed to get a mild case of the rattles, but all's well that ends well, and while there was just criticism over the delay at the start, the start itself was absolutely perfect.

The Alamedas did not pull away from the other boats at the jump, as it was thought they would with their short stroke, the Healanis being the first to really get going. The latter crew won the first choice, and took the Waikiki course, while the Alamedas won the next place. Puunene got third, but elected to row on the Ewa water lane, leaving the Myrtles, who got No. 4 in the draw, No. 3 position.

Out from behind the Alakes dock, and down the long lane of festive craft the four boats pulled steadily not a quarter of a length apart. It was a grand race right out to the channel entrance, and it was lucky that each boat had an individual mark to round, for, as nearly as could be observed from the judges' boat, all four reached the turn abreast, and all swung round their marks within half a minute. The Alamedas were a fraction ahead of the Healanis in coming round, with the Myrtles third and the Puunenes right on their heels.

Coming back bow on, it was extremely difficult for those around the finish line to tell which boat was really in the lead until the four had reached a point midway between the Myrtle and Healan boat houses. Then it was seen that the final struggle lay between the Coasters and the Blue and White, and that it would be a battle to the last stroke.

Throughout the race the difference in style was very apparent, the short stroke of the Alamedas sending their barge through the water in a succession of jerks, which form was in strong contrast to the smooth siffle work and rhythmic swing of the Healanis, who used a slower stroke than both the Myrtles and Puunenes. However, the Alameda stroke landed the crew over the line first, and that is the result the men were after.

Winners Deserve Credit.
The race was the cleanest and closest ever rowed in Hawaiian waters, besides being by far the most important event ever brought off during a local regatta. It was rowed in the record-breaking time of 13 min. 35 sec., which clips no less than 14 seconds off the mark set last year by the Myrtle seniors.

All possible credit is due the visitors for taking first place from crews thoroughly familiar with course and climate, and one of the finest features of the regatta was the general willingness of everyone to accord honor where honor was due. There was no petty jealousy or "crabbing" over the win. The Alamedas were given a rousing cheer as, too joyful to be tired, they rested on their oars opposite the yacht Hawaii, on which were the judges and a boatload of spectators, and smilingly waved their greetings to the crowd. What that cheer would have been like had a local crew carried off the honors can only be guessed at, but, at any rate, the ovation that the visitors got was courteous and sincere.

The real rousing reception was waiting for the Healanis when they paddled back to their own boat-house, for their decisive victory over their old-time rivals, the Myrtles, counted almost as much as winning the race itself. Jim Lloyd's men had "cleaned up" the Red and White. The dreaded Myrtle seniors had been made to take the wash of the Healan boat. That was enough for the loyal supporters of the Blue and White, and the cheering, hand-shaking and back-slapping would have taken the top story off the clubhouse, but for the fact that the top story was held down by its own load of cheering, stamping maniacs.

Everybody Happy.
President James Jaeger of the Healan club and Coach Lloyd were storm centers of congratulation, while every member of the crew came in for his share of lionizing as he came out dripping from the shower rooms. Then the Alamedas, who are enjoying the hospitality of the Healanis, came in from their little exhibition swing that followed the finish of the race, and the hand-shaking was done all over again. The unusual situation of victor and vanquished, both looking on themselves as winners, was in evidence. The Alamedas had won the race and lifted the cup, and they were more than satisfied. The Healanis had downed the Myrtles, and in the joy of this achievement they forgot that they had been nosed out of first place in the big race. So both crews went round looking and feeling like winners, and everyone round the clubhouse was in a spirit of high elation.

The final touch to the joyfest came when the ladies of the Alameda party came from the judges' boat to the Healan club and proceeded to storm the lower regions usually sacred to the male of the species. But no one cared, least of all the ladies themselves. With a flutter of bright colors they charged the crew members as they came from the shower, and each lady picking out her particular possession, they embraced regardless of the apparent moisture. Then everyone felt so good that they were not inclined to be stingy with their congratulatory kisses, so all Alameda interkissed, and everyone was as happy as the proverbial clam at high tide.

Which Is Better Stroke?
Hawaiian rowing experts were not prepared today to say whether the characteristic short stroke of the Alamedas was really better form than the long stroke.

It seems likely, however, that general opinion will coincide with the view expressed in this paper yesterday—that the Alamedas won, not because of their rowing style, but in spite of it. They finished strong and fresh, and gave proof of their magnificent brute physical strength by proceeding, after a few moments' rest, to row on down the harbor, around the starting point and back. They showed little of weariness—but perhaps the ambrosia of victory gave an exhilaration that could not be shown by any of the others save the Healanis.

Whether the extra weight in the stern of the Healan barge that the presence of Coach Jim Lloyd gave made the difference between triumph and defeat for that crew, is a mooted point. It is considered highly possible, however, that he more than made up for the extra weight by his coaching. This much can be said in his favor: his crew showed better form than it ever has in the training days. The Healan stroke was noticeably slower than either those of the Myrtles or Puunenes, and this means the better form for the slow stroke used in the islands. The slow slide of the seat was emphasized, and it showed in the result.

Alamedas Have Friends.
The Alamedas, to their surprise, found today, even before the race began, that they had a host of friends here, who cheered for them and offered to bet on them against the field.

One lady on the judges' boat, gown-ed and hatted in the gay colors of the Coast club, announced she had sought to place a wager of \$500 on the California boys, but could find no takers. Whether extreme politeness or lack of ready coin, the fact remains that none of the chivalrous gentlemen on the boat volunteered to leap into the breach by taking her implied challenge.

Inter-Island Wins.
The first race of the day was between the 12-oared navy cutters entered by San Jose, of the Inter-Island company, and J. E. Hill of the navy tug Navajo. This was a mighty good race for three-quarters of the distance, but it was then apparent that the native boys were the stronger oarsmen, and they finished with plenty of reserve strength, while the navy

men were glad to let down the killing pace.

Hui Nalus Win.
Third, Ewa—Six-oared outrigger canoe. Course, from spar buoy to judges' boat.

Hui Nalu No. 1, first; Hui Nalu No. 2, Lei Keekoo, second; White Bird, third; Fort De Russy, fourth. The crew of No. 2, or Hui Nalu, won easily, taking the lead in the first half of the event, and winning by 25 yards. The others strung in at distances of 25 to 100 yards apart.

The clerk of the course entered a protest against the thimers' launch, which he said followed the No. 2 and gave the other three canoes the wash, holding them back materially. His protest was not entered with a view to altering the result of the event, however, but merely as a warning against a repetition of the act in following races.

Freshmen Tie.
Event No. 4.—Six-oared sliding seat barge, freshman race.

The Myrtles were first on the water, and as they came out they received a volley of cheers.

The freshman race was declared a dead heat, and the judges announced that it may be raced off this afternoon.

This was one of the most exciting finishes ever seen on Hawaiian waters. The Healanis had the lead 50 yards from the line, but the Myrtles, by a remarkable spurt, closed up the gap and in the last five feet apparently gained two on the Blue and White—the two feet necessary. As they crossed the line it seemed the Myrtles shot ahead. It was so confusing that the gun was fired twice, denoting the hesitation and doubt of the judges.

The race was neck and neck throughout, the Healanis, seeming to use a slightly faster stroke, gaining slightly on the run out to the spar buoy and turning a little sooner than their adversaries. As the straining crews rushed out and back a wave of cheering followed along the shore in their wake. On the final run, the cheer from the Myrtle boat-house showed such an expression of doubt that other spectators, further down the course, said the Healanis must be ahead. Such proved the case, as the finish indicated. The Myrtles

finished stronger and seemed to show more reserve strength than the Healanis.

It seemed doubtful, just after the race, that the crews would consent to a run-off of the event to determine the winner today.

Both the Myrtle and Healan boat houses were appropriately decorated for the occasion, and ample accommodation for the large number of visitors had been made. A large barge anchored off the Healan house, was covered with an awning and contained chairs for the visitors. Flags and bunting adorned the clubhouse and a receiving committee consisting of A. B. Kroil, L. M. Hale and H. Lemke was busily engaged in getting comfortable seats for the visitors.

At the Myrtle club house bunting and flags formed the greatest part of the decorations and Kaa's quintet furnished music.

Every available space along the waterfront was lined with spectators. Launches and smaller boats were everywhere and filled to their greatest capacity with people in holiday attire. All the large ships in the harbor

were dressed from masthead to deck with strings of signal flags.

Freshman Race Not Rowed.
Despite the closeness of the race the freshman event was eleven seconds slower than the record for that course, of 11 minutes, made by the Healan freshmen last year, and 2 seconds slower than the freshman record of two years ago.

Swimming Race Held.
During the whaleboat race the match swimming event between Miss Ruth Stacker, of Honolulu, and Mrs. Terie Desch, of San Francisco took place in front of the Myrtle boat-house, the Honolulu lass winning by three or four feet over the 50-yard course.

Coach Jim Lloyd, of the Healanis, during the whaleboat event, announced that he was willing his team should run off the freshman event this afternoon.

Whaleboat Race.
Only one boat finished in the whaleboat events. Crew No. 2 won and the other crew, 50 yards behind, turned off the course as the winners crossed the line.

air Oar Event to Healanis.
Lawrence Cunha and Hesse, the Healan pair oar crew won the pair oar event in 1:28 1/2, finishing with a spurt that put them half a length in the lead. The judges had no gun to notify them of the finish, and both crews rowed 50 yards further at full speed before they realized the race was over.

In this event both crews displayed almost perfect form. The course was from buoy No. 10 to the judge's boat, a distance of a little more than a quarter-mile.

Junior Six Won by Healanis.
Junior six-oared barge event. Course from the judges' boat to the spar buoy and return—Healanis, first; Myrtles, second; Puunene, third. Time, 10:54 4/5.

The powerful Healan juniors, who have been running their own seniors off their feet in practice nearly every night for the last three weeks, proved their real class by winning easily, finishing seven or eight boat lengths ahead of the Myrtles. The latter were about an equal distance ahead of the Puunene boys.

The Healanis, with a magnificent racing start, jumped into the lead at the very start, increasing it slightly on the outward route and making

ALAMEDA CREW WHOSE SPEEDY ROWING WON FAVOR



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their turn around the spar buoy a little ahead of the Myrtles. The wearers of the Blue and White had the inside, or mauka, course. By the time the contenders had reached smooth water again the Healanis were so far ahead that all the throng of thousands along the shore saw the event was already practically determined. A great shout arose from the Healan boat-house that swelled and spread fanlike to the extremities of the harbor shores.

All the crews were badly exhausted at the finish, many of the oarsmen literally falling over into their boats as soon as they heard the pistol telling them to stop rowing.

This exhaustion is charged largely to the heat, the event taking place in the hottest part of the day, and the day seemed, on the water, one of the most torrid of the season.

Four-Paddle Canoe Race.
Eight event, Four-paddle canoe (modern). Course, spar buoy to judges' boat—Kanaupuni, first; Good Times, second. No time taken in this event.

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